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12000 A T OPENING EXHIBITION

HAPPY CANYON LID COMES OFF

Wildest of All Wild and Woolly Towns Opens Third Year of Thrilling History With Nearly 3000 People in Attendance—“Street” Program Keeps Big Throng in Gales of Laughter—“Red Dog Saloon and Gambling Palace” Makes Big Hit—Dance Hall Crowded Until Midnight.

Happy Canyon, wildest of all wild and woolly towns, opened the third year of its exciting history last evening in the new pavilion to which it had been transplanted. Between 2500 and 3000 people were present to help lift the lid.

It was a notably successful grand opening despite the fact that the sound of the hammer and saw had hardly died away before the yips of the cowboys announced the show was on. The work of building the new \$12,000 pavilion was not completed last evening but enough of it was done to enable the show to be staged. In spite of this handicap and in spite of the fact that no rehearsals had been held, the “street” program was presented in a way that kept the crowd in laughter and applause.

At the conclusion of the program at 9:30 the crowd swarmed into the “Red Dog Saloon and Gambling Palace,” and the Happy Canyon dance hall in numbers that taxed the capacity of those fun resorts. While a fiddle stepped to the liveliest music ever heard at a dance in Pendleton, other hundreds gathered about the gaming tables and with the sky as the limit, played their buck bills to win or lose at the drop of a little ivory ball at the turn of a dice or at the cut of a pack of cards. It wasn't real gambling but the crowd entered into the spirit of the occasion in a way that wrecked more than one of the game banks.

Fighting Steer Feature.
The wildest and most exciting feature of the preliminary street program was the fighting steer turned loose as the last act before the opening of the indoor sports. It is no exaggeration to say that the steer was both wild and fighting mad. The Happy Canyon steers of 1914 and 1915 were tame in comparison with the long horned brute that chased cowboys in all directions last evening.

A half dozen cowboys with red scarves which they waved into the face of the brute chased him about the street for ten minutes before his fighting blood was really aroused. About his neck was a leathern strap to take off which was worth a real greenback to any cowboy. It was Frank McCarrill of Boise, wrestler, boxer, bulldogger and Happy Canyon strong man of last year, who first came to close quarters with the steer. As the animal dashed past him he seized its horns and was dragged almost the length of the street before he checked its speed. In a minute a dozen more cowboys were atop the brute fighting for the strap but it was McCarrill who unbuckled it.

As they turned the steer loose again there was a wild scattering of cowboys

and the others in the street, for the animal, infuriated at the treatment it had received, dashed with lowered horns upon his tormentors. Several were forced to climb the wire fence to the grandstand for safety and others sought refuge as best they might. Charles Wellington Purlong, Boston author and cowboy pro tem, was one of the most persistent tormentors of the steer and three times the steer rushed at him so suddenly that he was forced to throw himself on the ground to escape the menacing horns. Each time the steer ran over him and today he has a few bruises to remind him of the hoofs that trampled upon him.

McCarrill tested his strength against the steer a second time and bulldogged the animal after a hard and thrilling fight. But though thrown the steer was not conquered. Arising he dashed again at the cowboy whereupon Dell Blancett seized him by the tail. Instantly there was a merry-go-round. Blancett held on to the tail and the steer endeavored to reach the cowboy with his horns, only stopping long enough to dash at some other cowboy who came close up. Once the animal dashed under the end of the grandstand and into the dressing room where the high school “wood nymphs” were assembled. Shrieking feminine cries, the whooping of cowboys and the thrashing about of the steer was all the audience heard for a few moments, and then the brute came dashing into the street again.

McCarrill, who had twice tackled the brute, won tribute even from the other cowboys when he took a charge of the steer head on, grasping the horns as they came prying at him. His great strength held the animal for a minute when he leaped aside quickly and made his escape. The animal was yet fighting when Blancett roped it and led it to the corral.

Dance of the Nymphs.
There was a real artistic, almost classic number of the program last evening. It was the dance of the wood nymphs by the nine high school girls trained by Mrs. James H. Sturges. As the spotlights were turned upon the elevated stage, it revealed eight red gowned maidens rising from behind rocks, each bearing the pines of Pan. They advanced to the stage and with charming grace danced airily about as if they were wood sprites in very truth. As they receded from the stage Miss Thelma Thompson, gowned in white, emerged and danced a beautiful solo number at the end of which the other nymphs appeared and continued their interpretation of the

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LAUNDRYMEN AT ROUND-UP



The figure in costume is J. Daniels of Portland, the others reading from top to bottom are J. F. Robinson, Pendleton, John Tait, Portland and Frank T. McCullough of Spokane.



ross the river to the residence of J. F. Robinson. The laundrymen were borne from the station in old fashioned stage coaches. The coaches were followed by a large number of full blooded Indians in native costume in charge of Roy Bishop.

Arriving at the home of Mr. Robinson three cheers were given for Jack Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Pendleton and the Round-Up.

The laundrymen are on their return home from the annual convention held in Spokane and will be here during the three days of the show.

Among them are some of the most prominent laundrymen in the United States. Another carload in charge of L. J. McAtee of Spokane will arrive tomorrow morning.

Here today are A. C. Callam of Portland, candidate for speaker of the house of representatives, J. Dannels, president of the east side business men's club of Portland, John Tait, director of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, J. R. Stuart, L. T. Gilliland, Remrock Warriner, the oldest living laundryman on the Pacific coast and author of “The Buckaroo,” a Round-Up poem, S. W. Lawrence, Gilbert Winters, A. Osmund, Mr. and Mrs. Luchel, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Howe of the American Laundry Machine Co., Tony Jackson of Seattle, William Kuhlmer of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Knalde of Seattle, M. J. Schaner of Portland and Polly Gray of Seattle. I. W. Smith of San Francisco of the Troy Laundry Co., J. V. Snelson of Columbus, Ohio, Alex Young of Portland, J. Reinbold of Seattle and W. E. Pritch of La Salle, Ill., secretary of the national laundrymen's association, who came 4500 miles to attend the Round-Up.

FIRST DAY OF SEVENTH ANNUAL ROUND-UP IS A RECORD BREAKER

EVENTS OF TODAY'S CONTESTS

Judges—R. S. Dixon of Prineville; W. H. Daughtrey of Portland, and E. P. Marshall of Pendleton.
Timers—George Perliner, Thomas Thompson, J. N. Burgess, Will Wyrick, E. L. Swartzlander and Carl Peringer.

SUMMARY OF RACES.
Cowboy Pony Race—First, Bob Liehe of Cheyenne, 2nd, Roy Peeler of La Grande, 3rd, R. F. Lee of Echo; time 57 seconds.
Squaw Race—First, Irene Oliver, second, Josephine Robes; third, Iris Smith. Time 58 1/2 seconds.
Cowgirls' Standing Race—First, Bertha Blancett; second, Josephine Robes. Time, 1.04 3-5 minutes.
Cowboys' Relay Race—First, Allan Drumheller, time 4.9 3-5 minutes; second, Bob Liehe, riding the C. B. Irwin string, time 4.12 minutes; third, Dwight Zedler, riding the Boise polo string, time 4.27 1-5 minutes.
Cowgirls' Bucking—Eloise Hastings of Cheyenne rode Bear Cat, Nellie Evans rode Watch Me; Peggy Warren rode Winnemucca.
Bulldogging—Chester Byers of Oklahoma, lost steer. Frank Cable, Pendleton, bulldogged steer, time 1.15 1-5. Frank McCarrill bulldogged steer, time 34 seconds. Earl Newquist lost steer. Glen Bushee of Pendleton, bulldogged steer, time 1.07 2-5. John Rick bulldogged steer, time 1.54 1-5.
Cowboys' Standing Race—First, Sid Seal of Arlington; second, Dwight Zedler of Cheyenne; third, Ben Corbett. Time, 59 1-5 seconds.
Indian Pony Relay—First, Bob Burke, 2.17 1-5 min.; second, Willie Jackson, 2.27 1-5 min.; third, Bud Reed, 2.30 min.; fourth, Joe Thompson, 2.28 min.; fifth, Jim White Plume, 2.26 min.
Steer Roping Contest—Del Blancett disqualified. George Wier of Monument, N. M., tied steer in 57 3-5 seconds; Jim Roach of Pendleton failed to tie; Cuba Crutchfield of Oklahoma disqualified; R. P. McClellan of Philomath ruled out on account of cast; Floyd Irwin tied steer in 35 2-5 seconds; Hugh Clark of Cheyenne tied steer in 1.03 minutes; Frank Rogers of Baker tied steer in 1.04 2-5 minutes.
Maverick Race—Gill Abbott of Boise, winner.

Events Provide Succession of Thrills—Crowd is Enthusiastic.

Round-Up Park, Thursday Afternoon—Does the Round-Up still maintain its hold upon the popular fancy, in spite of its six years of age and its many imitations?
The answer is written plainly in human figures here this afternoon. It is told by the attendance at the opening day of the seventh annual exhibition, an attendance that is easily the largest for an opener in the past four years. If not since the Round-Up first began. The grandstand is a solid pack and the flanking bleachers are half filled.
It is estimated that there are between 10,000 and 12,000 watching the first show of the 1916 Round-Up.

Bands Welcome Visitors.
The gates were open at 12 o'clock and there were hundreds in the first rush through the Round-Up. La Grande Elks, Milton, Athens and Weston bands began playing at 1 o'clock and the crowd kept pouring through the gates in a steady stream until the crack of a pistol announced that the Round-Up was under way.

Spectacle is Superb.
The scene presented to the thousands of visitors is one that cannot but enrapture and thrill. Opposite the crowd and lined up just beyond the back stretch of track sit hundreds of cowboys and cowgirls on their ponies waiting for their turn in the grand western playday. Their gaudy shirts and chaps, their gay kerchiefs and bright trappings stand out in spots of color against the background of green trees and in white tepees of the Indian encampment.

The arena and track is so full of action that the eye scarcely has time to revel in the beauty of the scene. Man struggles with brute for supremacy, the brute as often the victor as the vanquished; whooping cowboys astride sinewy ponies, dash past in clouds of dust; Indians, their tawny bodies bedecked in barbaric splendor, dance or parade or race; stagecoaches, clumsy old forerunners of the fast express, career and pitch along their course to exemplify the danger and hardship of travel in pioneer times; outlaw mustang rear and plunge and snort in their maddened efforts to rid themselves of their human burdens; steers, shaking their long, menacing horns, race across the field only to have their wild flight checked suddenly by aariat that trips them up and brings them crashing to earth; writhing ropes dance and sing in the air; cowboys yip, Indians whoop and the crowd gives vociferous vent to its varied emotions.

Event Follow Swiftly.
Event follows event rapidly and almost bewilderingly as the Round-Up presents the sports of rangeland and plains. There is never a moment that does not have its thrill as there reckless roughriders vie with one another in the pastimes familiar to their life. What with bucking and bulldogging, roping and riding, relay, pony-express stage-coach, cowpony and Indian racing and a dozen or more daredevil stunts that only the mind of a cowboy could conceive, the audience has scant time to pause and reflect on the meaning of it all. For the time being the spirit of the thing holds them enthralled.

Before the opening of the program the judges, R. S. Dixon of Prineville, Wm. Daughtrey of Portland and E. P. Marshall of Pendleton, accompanied by President T. D. Taylor, rode in front of the grandstand and were introduced.

Cowpony and Squaw Race Exciting.
As they rode away, bucking burros, steers and bulls were led into the arena and sent the crowd into laughter as they dumped rider after rider. They were still bucking when, with a thunder of hoofs, fifteen yelling cowboys dashed up to the judges' stand and were off in a bunch in the always exciting cowpony race. It was a close contest for the full half mile between Bob Liehe of Cheyenne and Roy Peeler of La Grande, but the former finished two lengths ahead.
It was the squaw race that sent the crowd into its first full-voiced yell, setting a bad start wall to the rear. Josephine Robes, a young Indian maiden dressed all in red won the sympathy of the crowd and as her fleet horse began taking up the distance the audience cheered her on. At the straightaway she was close at the

HODGEN IS REFUSED A PLACE ON BALLOT

SALEM, Sept. 21.—Secretary of State Olcott has refused to place the name of L. Hodgen of Umatilla county on the ballot as a democratic congressional candidate. He ruled the Oregon democratic central committee had no authority to make the nomination.

INCOMING TRAINS LATE ON ACCOUNT OF HEAVY TRAVEL

Without the least possible doubt the greatest opening day crowd ever gathered in Pendleton for the Round-Up. Every train here yesterday and today has been crowded to the guards. Train No. 7 on the Washington division which usually carries six coaches was composed of twelve coaches. Train No. 13 last night was an hour late on account of the heavy travel from Portland and other points west.

Train No. 6, east bound, carried 451 passengers for Pendleton this morning. Of this number were a great many Spokane and eastern Washington visitors. The grocers' special from Portland arrived this morning with 152 aboard. The Bend special car arrived last night. The N. P. train from Pasco was equally crowded.

Auto tourists from all parts of the northwest and coast arrived yesterday and this morning. Five carloads of passengers drove from Astoria here. A number of motorists came from Albany, Eugene and other Willamette valley points and the Portland auto travel here has been unprecedented. The Pendleton surrounding country is transferring the motoring folk en masse to the “Let 'er Buck” city. One car with five dusty but happy occupants arrived here last night from Sacramento to attend the show.

BLUESTEM IS UP 1c AT PORTLAND

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—(Special to the East Oregonian).—Range of prices today:
Open. High. Low. Close
Sept. \$1.48 1/2 \$1.49 1/2 \$1.47 1/2 \$1.49 1/2
Dec. \$1.49 1/2 \$1.50 1/2 \$1.48 1/2 \$1.50 1/2
Portland.
Portland, Ore., Sept. 21.—(Special)—Club \$1.24; bluestem \$1.24.
Liverpool.
LIVERPOOL, Sept. 20.—Wheat—Spot market quiet. No. 2 hard winter, 13s 10d; No. 1 Manitoba, 14s 4d (\$1.08 4-5 per bu.); No. 2, 14s 2 1/2d; No. 3, nominal.

NEZ PERCES HERE IN SPECIAL CAR

Not only are the Umatilla, Cayuse and Walla Walla tribes of Indians at the Round-Up this year but a big representation from the Nez Perce tribe is also at hand to join in the parades and dances. A special car, bearing 45 Nez Perce Indians, arrived in Pendleton from Lewiston, Idaho, last evening and at once set up their tepees at the Round-Up Park.

The Nez Perce excursion is in charge of Sam Morris and Stephen Reppen and they state they will remain here until Sunday. “We come to see your Round-Up, and to parade and dance and help this town of Pendleton,” they stated this morning.

SIDELIGHTS

Lee Caldwell, who holds the world's championship bucking title, was twice matched this year against Emory Le Grande, the well known cowboy. At Moose Jaw, Caldwell wrestled the Canadian honors from Le Grande after the latter had held the toga for two years in succession. A short time later at the New York Stampede Le Grande beat out the Pendleton boy. Caldwell says that Le Grande is undoubtedly one of the prettiest and most graceful bucking horse riders in the country, and withal a prince of a fellow. He is 35 years old and has been foreman of the Big Day ranch in Alberta for 12 years.

WANTED, MORE ROOMS!

DEAN TATUM, DIRECTOR OF ACCOMMODATIONS OF THE ROUND-UP, THIS MORNING ISSUED A CALL FOR MORE ROOMS TO ACCOMMODATE THE VISITORS. DEMAND FOR BEDS HAS BEEN UNPRECEDENTED AND WHILE THERE ARE NUMBERS YET NOT RESERVED THE ROUND-UP IS DESIROUS THAT AS MANY OF THE RESIDENTS WHO POSSIBLY CAN LIST THEIR ROOMS WITH ACCOMMODATION HEADQUARTERS, THE NUMBER OF THE HEADQUARTERS IS 604.

HOME TOWN NEWS FOR ROUND-UP VISITORS

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 21.—Harold V. Kinney, aged 23 years, an employe of the Walla Walla Meat & Cold Storage company, died suddenly early yesterday morning at Milton, while on his way with an auto truck of meat from this city to Pendleton. Heart failure was the cause.

SALEM, Sept. 21.—Edward Johnson, a baker and George Hellekax of Hillsboro, escaped from the state penitentiary last night. It is alleged they robbed the Turner store early this morning. They were captured near Marion and returned to school.

Moro.
MORO, Sept. 21.—George Wright, 19, son of a Hay Canyon farmer of East Wasco, was instantly killed when he became entangled in a threshing belt.

Baker.
BAKER, Sept. 21.—County jail prisoners here attempted an escape. They

wrapped oil-soaked rags around a small heater and yelled “Fire” when the blaze started. It was quickly extinguished. Their screams attracted a big crowd who thought it a murder or suicide. Nobody was hurt.

Ashtland.
ASHTLAND, Sept. 21.—Stock sales in the last two days totaled over fifty thousand dollars. G. B. Mansfield is shipping seventy mules and five horses to Mansfield Bros. wheat ranch at Lacrosse, Wash. Beef steers brought six cents and feeders five and three quarters.

Seattle.
SEATTLE, Sept. 21.—Highwaymen used the jit-jits on E. K. Bliss, a restaurant proprietor, in broad daylight today when they took a hundred dollar diamond and twenty five dollars in cash. Bliss sustained a spine injury, temporarily paralyzing him.

Salem.
SALEM, Sept. 21.—Joseph Guoyn, a penitentiary trusty, escaped this morning. He went to Warden Minto's home at five thirty a. m., started a fire and prepared coffee, then calmly strolled down the road and disappeared. He was committed from Lane county for larceny and had been a trusty for a long time. Minto said he had many opportunities to escape.

Vancouver.
VANCOUVER, Wn., Sept. 21.—Ben Grigsby, a barber and Vivian Reed, were arrested this morning in connection with the murder of Alex Nelson, the Vancouver bridge worker in South Portland Sunday. The police allege Nelson caused Grigsby's separation from his wife. Probably this afternoon they will release Eva Gibson arrested as material witness, several days ago.

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Special Morning Show 9 O'clock

There will be a special morning Round-Up show tomorrow morning beginning at 9 o'clock. The show will consist of contests in the bucking, bulldogging and steer roping events for the purpose of eliminating some of the many contestants. The morning show is always exciting and an admission fee of 25 cents will admit anyone to the grandstand. And don't forget Happy Canyon tonight, tomorrow night and Saturday night, or the Westward Ho parade Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.